

The Shelby Sentinel.

JOHN T. HEARN, Editor and Manager.

Independent in Politics—Devoted to General News, Literature and Morality.

\$2 50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. I.

SHELBYVILLE, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 27, 1866.

NO. 4.

The Shelby Sentinel.

JOHN T. HEARN, Editor.

Single copy, one year in advance, \$2 50
Clubs of six, one copy gratis, 15 00

It is intended to make the SHELBY SENTINEL a first-class Family Newspaper, independent of sect or party, devoted to General News, Literature, and Morality. Appreciating the necessity for a Superior Newspaper in this part of Kentucky, we will bend every energy to make the SHELBY SENTINEL acceptable to all classes. To those who have a distant, partisan spirit, our paper will be a welcome guest. In the angry mutterings of discord will be hushed in the endeavor to heal the frightful wounds, which years of war have caused. To sustain our paper, we naturally expect the assistance and co-operation of the people of Shelby. While the local interests of this section will not be neglected, we will aim to advance the general prosperity of the State.

The general interests and welfare of the county can in no better way be advanced than through the medium of a newspaper.

Devoting our attention to all topics of the day, we will freely and independently discuss them. To prevent any misapprehension as to the position which the SHELBY SENTINEL will occupy, we will state that our approval and support will be given to a mild and conciliatory policy, condemning all radical, revolutionary or unjust measures. Believing that this is the only course which will result in permanent prosperity to the country and that these views are such as the people of Kentucky naturally and heartily endorse, we shall uphold and defend them at all times. Firm in the opinion that we can make our paper acceptable, we seek a liberal patronage.

Rates of Advertising.

All advertisements not contracted for by the month, or for a longer period, one dollar per square, (one inch) for the first insertion, fifty cents per square for the second insertion, and twenty-five cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

No "will order" advertisements inserted. The time advertisements are to be inserted must be specified.

OUR CONTRACT PRICES ARE:	
One column, 20 lines, 100 words	\$1 00
Two columns, 20 lines, 200 words	\$2 00
Three columns, 20 lines, 300 words	\$3 00
Four columns, 20 lines, 400 words	\$4 00
Five columns, 20 lines, 500 words	\$5 00
Six columns, 20 lines, 600 words	\$6 00
Seven columns, 20 lines, 700 words	\$7 00
Eight columns, 20 lines, 800 words	\$8 00
Nine columns, 20 lines, 900 words	\$9 00
Ten columns, 20 lines, 1000 words	\$10 00
Eleven columns, 20 lines, 1100 words	\$11 00
Twelve columns, 20 lines, 1200 words	\$12 00
Thirteen columns, 20 lines, 1300 words	\$13 00
Fourteen columns, 20 lines, 1400 words	\$14 00
Fifteen columns, 20 lines, 1500 words	\$15 00
Sixteen columns, 20 lines, 1600 words	\$16 00
Seventeen columns, 20 lines, 1700 words	\$17 00
Eighteen columns, 20 lines, 1800 words	\$18 00
Nineteen columns, 20 lines, 1900 words	\$19 00
Twenty columns, 20 lines, 2000 words	\$20 00

Candidates for Office. For each announcement of a candidate, or of a person to be nominated, Candidate, \$1; and 25 cents per week as long as continued. The money to accompany the announcement or call.

Announcements of Marriages and Deaths published gratis.

Obituary Notices, Tributes of Respect, etc., will be charged fifty cents for each line—the money to accompany the manuscript.

Advertisements under the "Special Notice" head will be charged 50 per cent additional for transient advertisements.

All transient advertisements, and all advertisements from a distance, cash.

Yearly advertisements have the privilege of altering their advertisements quarterly. More frequent changes must be contracted for, otherwise they will be charged 20 cents per square for each change.

Advertisements will not be regarded as yearly, half-yearly, or quarterly, unless specially contracted for as such; and the privilege of yearly advertisements will be confined to their regular business, and other advertisements not relating to their business as contracted for, to be paid extra.

Advertisements inserted under contract will not be discontinued until the expiration of the time contracted for, except by mutual agreement, and the advertiser paying the extra charges for transient advertisements.

All advertisements of public meetings, speaking, fairs, traternities, etc., and all notices of private enterprises, or to promote private interests, must be paid for. Where the object is manifestly for the public good, or for benevolent purposes, we will pay (by deducting) half the advertising fee.

Regular advertisers, and all others sending communications, or requiring notice designed to call attention to any public entertainment, where changes are made for admittance, all notices of private associations; every notice designed to call attention to private enterprises, or calculated or intended to promote the personal interests of individuals; or that do not possess general interest, will only be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. If inserted in the editorial column, the same will be charged, at the rate of not less than twenty cents per line.

JOE-WORK OF ALL KINDS Executed to order, neatly, and on reasonable terms.

BRICK! BRICK!

HAVING removed my Brick Yard one half mile from the Banner Mills, on the Frankfort Pike, I have now on hand for sale

300,000 of the Best Sand Made Brick, at the lowest cash prices.

Wood and all country produce taken in exchange for Brick.

I will make Brick anywhere in the country, at low cash rates, and can make 250,000 per month. J. Q. JOHNSON.

June 6th 1866.

Now is Your Chance!

DUNCAN & THOMPSON

INFORM THE PEOPLE OF SHELBY THAT they have a general agency for the sale of Washing Machines, Churns, etc. They will visit the people at their homes, and will supply the various machines for which they are agents, at reasonable prices. June 13, 1866—a.1m.

E. CHOATE. S. RYAN.

CHOATE & RYAN.

Carpenters & Builders.

We invite the public to give us a call, everything in our line attended to with promptness and dispatch. We are also carrying on

WAGON MAKING BUSINESS, at the stand formerly occupied by JAS. HICKMAN.

All work done at reasonable prices. June 6, 1866.

Business Cards.

Attorneys.

JOHN A. MIDDLETON, JR. WM. STANLEY.
MIDDLETON & STANLEY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
SHELBYVILLE, KY.

WILL PRACTICE IN THE APPELLATE
Court, Courts of Shelby and adjoining Counties,
June 13, 1866—a.6m.

T. B. & J. B. COCHRAN,
Attorneys at Law,
NO 14 Center Street
LOUISVILLE KY.,

WILL CONTINUE TO PRACTICE IN THE
SHELBY Circuit Court—in partnership with
C. M. HARWOOD. June 6, 1866.

W. C. BULLOCK. J. W. DAVIS.
BULLOCK & DAVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
SHELBYVILLE, KY.

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF
Shelby, Henry, Oldham and Spencer
Counties. June 6, 1866.

WHEAT & BECKLEY,
Attorneys at Law,
SHELBYVILLE KY.,
June 6, 1866.

FRIZIERS CARPENTER
Attorneys at Law,
Shelbyville Ky.,
June 6, 1866.

C. M. HARWOOD,
Attorney at Law,
SHELBYVILLE KY.,
WILL PRACTICE IN SHELBY AND AD-
JOINING COUNTIES and the Court of Appeals.
June 6, 1866.

Physicians.

DR. JAMES LOWRY,
SHELBYVILLE, KY.
Office at Thomasson House. June 6, 1866.

DENTAL NOTICE.

DR. G. J. STIVER'S,
DENTAL OFFICE.
No. 23 Main St.,
Shelbyville, Ky.
June 26, 1866.

Motels.

GENOVLY HOUSE,
(Late Howard House.)
24 Market Street, between Brick and Floyd.
Louisville Ky.,

This House, under its present Proprietor, offers unrivalled inducements to both

Transient Guests and Regular

Boarders.

CHARGES VERY MODERATE.

There is also connected therewith very extensive and excellent

Driving House and Stable Accommodations.

A. GENOVLY, Proprietor.
June 6, 1866. 3 mo.

Insurance.

INSURANCE
THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

ETNA—Assets.....\$4,000,000.

HARTFORD—Assets.....\$1,600,000.

PHENIX—Assets.....\$1,000,000.

I REPRESENT THE ABOVE COMPANIES in Shelby County, and if the people want

UNDOUBTED INSURANCE

at fair rates, I will be pleased to wait on them at my

Office in the COURT-HOUSE in Shelbyville.

June 13, 1866—a.3m. J. L. CALDWELL.

Grocers.

NEW FIRM.
GORHAM & SCHOOLER,
Wholesale & Retail Grocers,
Main Street between Redding Hotel and Ashland Bank.

CASH PAID FOR WOOD.

SHELBYVILLE, KY.
June 6, 1866.

Selected Poetry.

RECOGNITION.

The following is translated from the German, by John W. Montclair:
There comes a wanderer, staff in hand,
Homeward returning from distant land.
His beard is tangled, his face is brown.
Will they know him again in his native town?
Enraptured he hears the city gate,
Where the toiler of yore is standing wait.
'Twas a youthful comrade, true and fast;
Once many a wine-cup between them passed.
Yet strange the toll gatherer knows him not;
Do beard and sunshine his features blot?
He shakes the dust from his trodden boot:
He turns in silence, with brief salute.
Behold—his true love stands at the door;
'Thou blooming fair one, we come once more!'
But the maid, unconscious, stands unmoved!
She knows not the voice of her once beloved.
He bends his step towards his childhood's home:
To his cheeks so brown the teardrops come.
Near the cot his mother is wending her way:
'God bless thee, beloved!' is all he can say.
The mother—she turns and shouts with joy:
In her arms she is clasping her truant boy.
Though the sun may swart, and the beard may grow,
The mother, the mother her son doth know.

Capital Story.

The Story of a British Reliefing Officer.

One November afternoon, several years ago, I had concluded the distribution of relief for the day, and prepared to go home. It was dark when I left the Union Office to walk to my home, which was about a mile out of the town. The last part of my way lay through a little piece of field, which had an evil character in the neighborhood. The reason I could never exactly learn; but the story went, that in that field, once at least in every year, at night time, there appeared a female figure clothed in white, and that from this apparition there issued sighs and moans most grievous to listen to. I had traversed the field at night hundreds of times, and not a vestige of any female in white had I seen; so I was, of course, an unbeliever in the tale. This evening I had just stepped over the stile, when—I must confess, very much to my amazement—the sound of deep sobbing came distinctly to my ear. I really do not see why I should not own, further, that my heart's action increased a trifle as I peered about to see the cause; and that when, a few yards off, I could perceive a white figure making toward me, I felt an unusual perspiration overspread my forehead.

It was a woman, all in white, too, and crying bitterly.

"Now, Mr. Jones, don't be such an ardent fool," said I to myself, and I half turned to retreat. At the same moment down fell the figure on the grass. I went to it. It was no spectre, but a poor woman, evidently very ill, and in great trouble. I elicited from her that she had set out from her cottage, a little distance off, to seek her servant, who had left her some hours before to go into the town. Questioning a little more closely, I discovered that this distressed gentlewoman (for she was evidently above the common rank) was in a state of utter destitution, and that she and her faithful domestic were well-nigh starving. The cottage in which they lived was completely secluded, and they had only been there a month, so that they were quite strangers in the neighborhood. The servant had sallied forth to-day, unknown to her mistress, to obtain relief, having no notion, poor creature, of the inquiry and examination requisite before assistance could be given. I further learned that the sufferer had a husband, who, five weeks before, had sent her, with only a few pounds in her pocket, to this place from London, intimating that he should join her in a month's time.

"Then your are now expecting him?" I said.

"Every day," was the reply; and as it was given, I staggered as though I had been wounded.

Wounded! Ay, I was wounded. The moon, shining forth suddenly, revealed to me a face not seen for years, but never forgotten—never forgotten—and never will be by me this side of the grave.

Mary Leslie and I had both been born in a village ten miles distant. Suited for each other in every respect, I would have made her my wife, but she refused me. Her parents both died, and, shortly after, she ran away from the guardianship of a very distant relative with the son of a wealthy farmer. The farmer, who was furious, laid all the blame on Mary, and declared her an artful minx, who had inveigled his son. I know better. She was cruelly deceived, and Mark Sedley was a thorough villain.

And this poor face, so ghastly pale, so worn and wasted, was Mary's face.

"Mary!" I gasped.

Then she recognized me in a moment, and with a wild cry threw her arms about me. She told me all. The tale was dreadful, worse even than I expected, and I had been full of misgiving. Such neglect, such cruelty, such selfish ingenuity in maliciousness, as had been exhibited toward the long-enduring and still loving wife, by her doubly-dyed scoundrel of a husband, I, with all my experience of life, could not have conceived. They had been in the depths of poverty; but either through pride, or an impression of its probable utility, no application had been made to her husband's father for assistance. One day Sedley had, as already stated, ordered her to depart from London for this town,

giving no reason for the strange command, save that he was going a journey in which she could not accompany him, but that in a month's time he would be with her at a place he named. Here, then, Mary had arrived, and had found an abode in a cottage of two rooms, close at hand. Some scraps of furniture she had bought for a few shillings, of the previous occupier. The woman she had with her was an old servant of her father's, whom she had met in London, and who would not leave her in her trouble.

"The scoundrel has deserted her," I thought. "Well, better so."

We reached the miserable dwelling, and Mary having entered, I hastened to the work-house, and dispatched a servant to Mrs. Sedley forthwith laden with necessities of various kinds.

I knew the elder Sedley was still living, so the next morning I rode over to the village in which he resided, and told him my painful discovery. He expressed himself very much pleased at the probability of seeing his son.

"A noble fellow, Mr. Jones," he said, with warmth; "a manly, upright youth as ever lived. Ah! what might he not have been had he not been ruined by that wretched artful girl!"

It made me mad to hear him speak thus; but it was not wise to quarrel with him.

"However that may be, Sir," I said, "she is your son's wife, and I have told you her condition. Something must be done for her."

"Do you expect me to do any thing for her, Mr. Jones? Now, did you really come ten miles to ask me to help her?"

"Certainly I did. Good Heavens, Mr. Sedley, she was starving—would have starved; had I not met with her! Come and see her."

"Yes, Mr. Jones, I will. When she's in her coffin you let me know, and I'll come—with pleasure."

Horried and disgusted, I shrunk from the implacable old brute, and returned home.

It was evening when I reached the Union Office. My assistant was affixing a placard to the notice-board outside.

"Here's a thing that has created a bit of a stir since you have been gone," he said, and he handed me a copy of the placard.

It announced a highway robbery committed some fifteen miles off, described certain articles stolen, furnished close particulars of the robber, and offered a large reward for his apprehension.

"Not much chance of the rascal's escaping," remarked Mr. Flack. "Why, here's a complete portrait: 'Singularly prominent front upper teeth; scar on left cheek; very light hair; squint;' and lot beside.—Oh, he'll be nabbed, to a certainty."

I put the placard in my pocket, and proceeded to Mary Sedley's cottage. As I journeyed, the marked description of the as yet unaccepted robber dwelt on my mind. The reward was considerable, would be very welcome, even to me. Had I ever seen such? Mercy! It flashed across my mind. Yes, there could be no mistake: the account tallied to a nicety with the exterior, as I knew it formerly, of Mark Sedley. I was exceedingly startled, and stopped to think, when my attention was suddenly arrested, as follows:

I was in the "haunted field." On one side of me was a high bank, with a hedge at top. Above me, on the other side of this hedge, were evidently two people talking. I listened; for the circumstance was strange in that place and at that hour.

"You miserable magpie!" was growled in a manner which I knew well, though I had not heard it for years; "I'm a good mind to pitch you over the hedge; you never-ending chatterer."

"Indeed, Mark!" I heard Mary Sedley reply, "I couldn't help it. I was dying—really dying for want of food."

"Dying! you've always been dying," grunted the scoundrel. "What now? Sniveling? What! at seeing me, is it? when the sight ought to make you happier than any queen. Now, take care! I only say, TAKE CARE!"

"There, I have done. Now, Mark, I've ceased crying; but don't be harsh; I'm very weak. Well, well, never mind. Now just tell me about these things. To whom did you say I was to take them?"

"To a man named Isaac Levy, in Huk's Alley—just at the end of the town. You'll say you want to sell them, and he'll buy them. He'll ask no questions. To-morrow night, at ten o'clock, I'll come to you, and you'll have the money ready for me."

"But, Mark! now, Mark! I don't want to be curious; I won't ask you again where the articles came from; but do tell me, where are you going to, and how long shall you be away this time; and, dear Mark, how am I to live?"

"How are you to live, eh? Look you, Mary, my love, if you bother me with any more questions, you sha'n't need to ask me again how you're to live. You go and do what you're told; that's enough for you. Now be off, double quick. And as for that old friend of yours, Mr. Jones, I'll square accounts with him all in good time. I'll cut his throat, Mary; you see if I don't."

Then they seemed to separate. I watched about, and saw Mary enter her cottage. I followed her immediately. She screamed loudly.

"Oh, Mr. Jones!" she gasped, sinking into a chair; "how you frightened me!"

"Mary Sedley," I said, somewhat sternly, taking up a watch and other things which she had just laid on the table, "where did these come from?"

"Oh, never mind! give them me. They are—"

"Mary, they are plunder; the fruits of

a highway robbery, and the robber was—"No, no, no!" she shrieked. "I will not believe it!" she cried, divining my next speech.

"Now be calm, and let me tell you. I heard the greater part of what passed between you and your husband just now. The man he named to you is a notorious receiver of stolen goods. And read this; and I handed her the placard."

She read it.

"My God! this is worse than all," she wailed. "I have starved and suffered long night unto death; yes, almost to death, oh, thank Heaven! but this is terrible."

"Now," I resumed, "there is but one course to be pursued. This ruffian has tortured you long enough. You must be released from him."

"How?"

"How? Why, through the law. He will be transported for life for this offense."

"But he is not in prison yet."

"No; but he soon will be. He is coming here to-morrow night, you know, and I shall have the officers ready for him."

"Ah, true," she said, staring vacantly at me. "I had forgotten. Yes; you would do that, of course."

She seemed bewildered, and, having learned from her that she expected the old servant to return immediately, I thought it best to leave her.

As I passed from the cottage, I pondered her strange look, and lingered at a short distance. The door opened gently. I saw her come forth, look about, close the door, and then run in the direction of the "haunted field" at the top of her speed. The idea immediately occurred to me, "She is seeking Sedley to warn him against coming to-morrow night." I followed. It was perfectly dark, but her white dress enabled me to keep her in view. The field was reached. She wandered about, but found no one. She crossed again into the road, I still following as quietly as I could. Suddenly she stopped. She had come upon Sedley walking onward. She touched him on the back, and he sprang round with a cry of alarm and an oath.

"It is I, Mark—I, Mary. I've had such a run; I can hardly speak; I want to tell—" "You've followed me, have you? Curse you, body and soul. There," and he felled her to the earth.

"Mark, one word," said the victim, in a voice but little above a whisper. "It was to save—"

"What, you won't cease chattering?—There, and there," and he kicked her as she lay. "Now go home."

Through the mouth of that murdering villain was uttered the most merciful injunction which had fallen upon poor Mary Sedley's ear for many a long day. "Go home; and she went home—to God."

Strong man as I am and was, I had turned sick at the first terrific blow, and before I could cry out, the second brutality had been committed. Then I shouted, and rushed forward. Sedley decamped, and I raised Mary, and ran with her, as quickly as I could, back to the cottage. The old servant was still absent. I laid the sufferer on her miserable couch, and leaned over her.

She was dead. Terribly reduced and enfeebled as she had been, the violence had completed the tragedy. She was at peace. Her effort to save her husband had resulted in bringing liberty to herself. I threw open the little window, and as I gazed at the bright stars above me I found myself again and again repeating—

"She is at peace. Thank God, she is gone home!"

The following night our Inspector of Police, one of his men, and I, set out from the town for the cottage. It was wretched. The snow fell fast, the wind blew, and the cold was piercing. We arrived. In the course of the day Mary Sedley had been placed in her humble coffin.

It was arranged that the constable should lie crouched under a hedge outside the cottage, while the Inspector and I should remain in the bedroom, so that Sedley might be fairly in the house at the time of his capture, which would thereby be rendered more easy. Thus we were all placed rather before nine o'clock, when the constable outside came to tell us that a struggle seemed to be going on a little distance off in the road; but he could only judge by sounds; for the night was so dark he could see nothing at the smallest distance.

The man had scarcely returned to his hiding place, when the door of the cottage opened, and a most unexpected arrival took place. The elder Mr. Sedley made his appearance. I met him as he entered. An alarming spectacle he presented. He was so bedaubed in snow and mud, with patches of blood, as scarcely to be recognizable.

"Good Heavens! Mr. Sedley," I exclaimed.

"What, you? And in that state!"

"And you, Mr. Jones? Why, what in the world brings you here? My story is soon told. I have been longer about a journey than I expected, and as it was such a night, and so late, I was making for your town, intending to sleep there. But you have queer folks about. Coming along the lane where it was so dark I could not see my hand before me, there fell upon the back of my head an awful blow. I dare say the villain who gave it me spied, dark as it was, my plentiful crop of white hair, and that encouraged him to try to rob me. But he reckoned wrongly. I'm old, but I'm not weak, and with the aid of 'Finisher' here, I'll match any man now."

Here Mr. Sedley exhibited a formidable cudgel, from the knob of which, on the pressing a spring, there darted forth three or four little spikes.

"Well, I kept my legs, and in a moment my enemy and 'Finisher' had made acquaintance. The scoundrel gave an awful growl, and somehow managed to touch me in the chest, and nearly settled me. However, I rallied, and then, judging from his white coat, as well as I could, where his face would be, I brought 'Finisher' down upon him with my utmost strength. I believe it made an end of him. I hope it did. But I treated the villain to a third taste, and then I left him."

"Heavenly pity the wretch! Why, you must have killed him!"

"Dare say—saved the hangman the trouble. But tell me, Mr. Jones, first, in whose place am I, that you should be here at this hour?"

"Mauled as he had been, I was really sorry to excite him further; but I was so afraid of his vile son arriving that I answered at once—"

"You are in your son Mark's cottage."

"Lord have mercy upon me! Then Mary Sedley lives here—in the other room, I suppose."

"She don't live here, but she lies in that other room."

"Eh?" he said, puzzled.

"Mr. Sedley" (and I could not help my voice trembling as I spoke), "come in with me and see her."

"No, no, no; I'll do nothing of the sort. I told you I wouldn't before. She'll plague me for assistance, I'll give her none—not a penny."

"But you told me you would see her?"

"I told you '—you don't speak the truth, Sir. In her coffin, I said, I would see her, gladly, but never elsewhere—elsewhere never."

I threw open the door between the tiny rooms.

"Then see her in her coffin!" I cried, and, taking advantage of his surprise, I moved him gently into the bedroom.

"My God!" he exclaimed, staggered from the coffin's side, "then she is really dead!"

"You have your wish. No

The Shelby Sentinel,

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,

JOHN T. HEARN.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 27, 1866.

Independent of sectarian or partisan attachment, free to criticize, condemn, or approve, any and all measures that may come up for discussion.

Immoral Teachings.

We regret to see in so many papers that are widely circulated and have a controlling influence, a want of moral bearing that is highly censurable. And first, we would begin with the misnamed religious productions of the press. What a want of brotherly love, of Christian charity, of meekness and forbearance is here displayed. Those whom the holy ties of Christian love should unite in bonds of peace and fraternal goodwill are found quarrelling with bitterness that should shame savages. Hard, scornful, and burning words of reproach are freely bandied with vigor, while ridicule and mockery are added to unclean religious discussion. Good men's purest motives are mistrusted and held up in degrading derision. Is not this a bad example for the religious to place before the secular press? What wonder is it, that political discussion should run high and frenzied, when the advocates of Christianity display a spirit of deadly hate and strife? What wonder the infidel jeers and feels safe in his journey to perdition, as he sees the friends of Jesus using the weapons of wicked warfare.

But while the religious press is thus demoralized, secular publications are still more offensive. Violent partisan hate and base calumnies, make up for them a record of infamy and villainy. It seems to afford some of these organs an exquisite pleasure to descend into the lowest depths of infamy to drag from the corrupting mass loathsome matter for the delectation of all classes of readers. What a disgusting feast is here placed before the young, enthusiastic and innocent minds of youth? Within the awful shadow of a civil war, where the brightest and purest men have fallen, brought about by violent prejudices, and by incendiary and partisan appeals; let us resolve to support no longer the infamous causes of so much woe and sorrow. By discarding the vile, false and unscrupulous prompters of strife, and by supplanting a pure, peaceable mode of discussion, let all agitators be taught a lesson they will heed.

Not alone from the teeming press, but from the sacred desk, lessons of cruel unrelenting strife are inculcated. The house of God is frequently desecrated by appeals which should never find an utterance from any heart. There is a terrible want of purification in all the branches of society. Oh! for some mighty moral hero, to arise in the land and reform its vices. All over the country desecrations of iniquity are spreading, while those who should stem the torrent are found quarrelling among themselves.

This for That.

A Congressman from Iowa, named Grinnell made in debate, a personal attack upon the reputation of Gen. L. H. Rousseau as a soldier, and also upon the gallantry of Kentucky soldiers in general. The speech betrayed a bitter spirit with ignorance of fact to back it. By his silence and inattention to this display of ignorance, and audacity, Kentucky's representative showed himself a hero. General Rousseau exhibited a moral heroism worthy of all praise. Had the affair rested here, the nation would have awarded the victory to Kentucky's gallant general. All parties condemned the uncalculated tirade of Grinnell, and were freely censuring him, when General Rousseau sensitive to insult, gave the Iowa a caning. We think General Rousseau erred in the punishment he administered. The wounds causing the keenest pain to Grinnell would have been inflicted by silent contempt. It would have cut deeper and smarted more than the light tapping of Rousseau's cane upon his shoulders. The personal injury, insignificant in itself, caused a howl of indignation against him whom all classes before had honored.

In such matters it is always best to consider the source and pass unnoticed spiteful attacks of harmless men.

DISCHARGED.—It will be remembered, says the Louisville Courier, that, some time ago, Capt. Edward Terrell and one of his men, Thos. Wilson, were indicted for the murder of Hercules Walker, since which time they have been in jail at Louisville. Yesterday the indictment as to Wilson was dismissed, and he was discharged.

PAY THE EXPENSES.—The Canadian Parliament has resolved to call upon this Government for indemnification for the Fenian invasion. Rather heavy contract for our Government, just at this time. Hope they don't want to fight about it. The weather is two warm for any such undertaking.

DECIDED.—The Court of Appeals has decided the Lexington mayoralty case in favor of the Mayor and Board of Councilmen elected by a large majority of the people in March last.

News Summary.

A returned Fenian died in Indianapolis of cholera.

Horse-thieves are vigorously at work in Woodford county, Kentucky.

The London Times says the chances for peace are daily fading away.

Spain has increased her army by 50,000 men.

The health of Mr. Davis is said to have greatly improved since he was allowed to take exercise.

Mr. Benjamin, ex-Secretary of State, has been admitted to the bar at London, by a suspension of the rules by the Bench of Lincoln's Inn.

At the height of five hundred miles above the earth, a cubic inch of air would expand so much as to fill a space equal in diameter to the orbit of Saturn.

A man out in Indiana got a divorce from his wife because she went skating against his wishes. He concluded to let her slide.

Almost all the religious conventions held recently in the South have adopted measures for the education of the freedmen.

An immense cotton factory, containing one hundred and eighty thousand spindles and one thousand three hundred looms, has been built in Carrollton, Miss.

A Judge in Texas gave as a reason for ordering the early execution of a convict that the jail was a miserable and uncomfortable building, not fit for a man to live in.

A MAN named Campbell had appeared in Washington prepared to swear, as a witness before the commission which tried Mrs. Surratt and others, he swore falsely to statements implicating Mr. Davis in the assassination of Mr. Lincoln.

Advices from all sections of Virginia are that the wheat crop, now being harvested, though short as to quantity will prove superior in quality to the crop of any previous year since the beginning of the war.

A young man in Troy ate at one meal, on Thursday, 25 eggs, and the local papers are puzzled to know what the anatomical construction of the stomach can be. At latest accounts the gourmandizer was still alive and complaining of being hungry.

ONE Ernest Graf, a valet de place, drowned himself recently at Dresden. He was supposed to be a son of Napoleon I and the beautiful and famous Countess Kilmansiege. His claim to illustrious patronage was at one time strongly supported by the Saxon Court, but never recognized by Napoleon III. In features and person he was the exact image of his putative father.

A man named Machy was arrested in Harrison county, Missouri, a few days ago, who confessed that he belonged to a regular band of horse thieves, whose operations extended through Missouri and Iowa, as far North as Fort Des Moines.

Isaac Van Acten, residing in the town of Medina, Lenawee county, Mich., a farmer, a few days ago killed his wife and step-daughter, by cutting them in a horrible manner with an ax. Van Acten was a drunken and quarrelsome man. He is in jail.

A FISH STORY.—The Chattanooga (Tenn.) Gazette, May 16th, says:

A fish was found in the river yesterday that has puzzled the oldest inhabitant to give a name to. The thing was caught by a fisherman, some three miles below the city, and measures 18 feet and some inches in length, and weighs 170 pounds. It has the shape of a porpise, but is covered with long shaggy hair, and has a beard around its mouth, which resembles a bungle more than anything else. It has a paddle in the center of its body and a tail like a rat.

The following is a description of the new five-cent coin: "It is made of nickel, and resembles the new three-cent piece, but it is two-fifths larger, about the size of the modern one-cent piece. A large figure 5 occupies the centre, which is surrounded by a row of stars, with a short triple bar between each, which only mars the symmetry of the circle, between which and the milled edge are the words, 'United States of America * Cent.' On the reverse is a newly and handsomely devised shield, arched with a vine, over which, in very small letters, are the words, 'In God we trust,' and underneath, '1866,' in figures so small that it takes a magnifying glass to determine with certainty what they are."

A CORRESPONDENT of a Sacramento paper tells the following pathetic story: "There is a young man sentenced to jail for a year, who still retains the treasures of a pretty wife and child. They come to see him every day, and the Warden turns the great creaking lock, and the three set on a bench, and for awhile forget their misfortunes. Yesterday, being Sunday, they brought him his dinner, all the delicate little things that a poor woman could think of and carry, and the repast lasted a great while. The child is extremely beautiful, and while it was playing about the grated doors, I could see the furtive tears drive one another quickly down the young mother's rosy cheek, though she was pretending to be cheerful all the time."

Miscellaneous.

Death of Gen. Lewis Cass.

General Lewis Cass died at his residence in Detroit, Michigan, on Sunday. He had for some time been in feeble health, and his dissolution had been daily expected for many months. He was in the eighty-third year of his age, and for several years had been suffering from the disease known as softening of the brain.

General Cass has been a prominent figure in American politics and statesmanship. He was born in Exeter, New Hampshire, October 9th, 1782. At the age of seventeen he crossed the Allegheny mountains on foot, descended the Ohio river in a flat-boat in the year 1800, and settled at Marietta, O., where he commenced and pursued the practice of law. At the age of twenty-five he was elected a member of the Legislature, and drafted the bill which arrested the proceedings of Aaron Burr. He was appointed by President Jefferson, Marshal of Ohio, which office he held for four years, and which he resigned to accept a Colonelcy in the Third Regiment of Ohio Volunteers, in the war of 1812. He was said to be the first man to put his foot upon Canadian soil. He was appointed a Colonel in the regular army, and elected Major General of Ohio volunteers. At the time of the disgraceful surrender of General Hull, at Detroit, he was absent from the fort with an independent party, but was included in the surrender. When he ascertained the state of affairs, and his sword was demanded, he thrust it into the ground and broke it, rather than give it up to what he regarded as dishonorable conditions. At the battle of the Thames he was a volunteer aid of General Harrison, happening to be present at the time without a command. In 1813 he was appointed by President Madison Governor of Michigan. President Jackson made him Secretary of war in 1831. In 1836 he was appointed by President Jackson Minister to France, which position he held until 1842, when he was recalled at his own request. It was while he occupied this position that he wrote his celebrated pamphlet against the quintuple treaty between Great Britain, France, Russia, Austria, and Prussia, by which all agreed to defend and maintain the right of search on the high seas. That pamphlet, which was perhaps the greatest achievement of his life, convinced Louis Philippe of the injustice of the treaty, and induced him to refuse his signature, thus defeating the whole scheme. This protest was made without any conference with his Government, but he was fully sustained and the pamphlet added greatly to his fame, and secured him the Democratic nomination for President in 1848. He was elected to the Senate from the State of Michigan in 1845. In 1846 Mr. Wilmot introduced into Congress the celebrated proviso which bears his name, and Mr. Cass again made himself famous by his letter on the subject to Mr. Nicholson, which "left the people still in doubt whether the snake which made the track was going North or coming back."

Few men have occupied a more prominent place in American history and politics than Lewis Cass. A profound statesman, a cultivated scholar, a man of genius, a shrewd politician, he has succeeded in occupying important public positions, and acquired for himself a full measure of fame. For the past few years his health has been bad, and his disease—softening of the brain—has rendered him, in a great measure, helpless and imbecile. In his death America has lost one of its brightest luminaries, and our Government one of its ablest defenders.—*Louisville Courier.*

Sunday School Affairs.

Our good friend Rev. Josiah Bliss, the Agent of the American Sunday School Union in Kentucky, has written us a kind letter for which we have room to make some extracts:—

"Permit me to say that the perusal of the copy of your paper sent me, made me more than once glad.

First, I was glad to know that you had started a paper in Shelbyville.

Secondly, that the SENTINEL ignored party politics, and thirdly, I was glad to know that your paper is read by the people throughout the various counties I travel. Indeed it would be a national pity, if Shelbyville, the Athens of Kentucky, could not support permanently, one good paper.

But to the purpose of this communication, viz: the business of the children. Brother H., do let us do something for the children. I thought the girls and boys on Benson, and many other places too, would relish a nice old fashioned Fourth of July Celebration.

Already some arrangements have been made, by which twelve or fifteen Sunday Schools along the line of the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad, may be concerned on that occasion.

Should other Sunday Schools, desire to join with us in this celebration, at Bagdad, where the people seem to welcome us with open arms, let them send me their teachers names with the number of scholars expected to attend, by the last of this month, or before, and we will try to get their names in the pot. The children are expected to take baskets of provision with them. Half price tickets will be supplied to schools thus reported to me in time. I am yours truly,

JOSIAH BLISS.

PRAYER.—In the very moment when thou prayest, a treasure is laid up for thee in heaven. No Christian's prayer falls back from the closed gates of heaven; each enters there like a messenger dove; some bring back immediate visible answers; but all enrich our store of blessings there, and all return to the heart with the fragrance of peace on them, from the holy place where they have been. The Christian even when he is walking for recreation, in his converse with others, in silence, in all rational pursuits, finds opportunity for prayer.

And although he is only thinking of God in the little chamber of his soul, and calling on his Father with silent aspiration God is near him, and with him, for he is still speaking to him.—*Gregory.*

THERE are two hundred and seventy-four churches in New York city, of all denominations, and one hundred and seventy-eight in Brooklyn.

Telegraphic.

WASHINGTON, June 18.

HOUSE.

Mr. Morrill, from the Committee on Ways and means, reported a bill amendatory of the tariff act, which was read twice and referred to the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union. It was ordered to be printed and made the special order for Thursday next, from day to day until disposed of.

WASHINGTON, June 25.

In the House to-day General Banks stated that he had reason to believe that steps had been taken by our Government to ask Great Britain to release the Fenian prisoners.

The jury in the libel case of McPherson vs. Cleppane, the latter getting the former discharged from the war department by charging him with disloyalty, returned a verdict of \$3,000 damages.

WASHINGTON, June 25.

In the House to-day Gen. Banks stated that he had reason to believe that steps had been taken by our Government to ask Great Britain to release the Fenian prisoners.

NEW YORK, June 25.

No more cases of cholera have been reported to the Board of Health to-day. Two cases already reported are in a fair way of recovery. Thos. O'Reilly, of Jonkers, a teacher in Anthon's school in this city, fell dead in the street this morning. The thermometer in the shade at noon marked ninety degrees.

The passengers by the infected steamer Union, which arrived in quarantine the 29th of May, were brought to the city to-day.

About 2,000 Fenians assembled outside at Jones' Woods yesterday and listened to a long speech from the chief organizer, James Stephens. The greeting he received was very enthusiastic, and his remarks were listened to with considerable attention; he concluded with the announcement that before the close of the present year the Sunburst should be unfurled in Ireland.

The aggregate receipts of internal revenue for the first year promises to reach, without doubt, the round sum of \$310,000,000, and of revenue from all sources \$540,000,000.

Miscellaneous.

(From the Boston Traveller, June 13.)

Burning of a Coolie Ship—672 Lives Lost.

The Italian ship Napoleon Canvero sailed from Macao on the 8th of March, with a crew of forty, and six hundred and sixty-three Coolie emigrants, bound to Calcutta. Part of the cargo consisted of eight thousand boxes of Chinese fire-crackers. A few hours after leaving port the officers of the ship discovered that there was a plot among the coolies to poison them, and two hundred had agreed to revolt, and, if possible, capture the ship. Some of the ringleaders were flogged, while others were placed in irons. At four o'clock the next day the interpreter reported to the chief mate, Mr. A. F. Fawcett, that the coolies intended to revolt at five o'clock. To the Captain of the vessel they denied any such intention, and the provisions were served to them. At a quarter past five o'clock the coolies revolted and broke up the sleeping benches, into which they had driven spikes for weapons. They also had several knives, spades, and two cutlasses taken from the men on guard. The crew fired upon them, and after about thirty of them had been shot, the Captain called upon them to surrender. They refused, and set fire to some stuff in the hold of the vessel, probably thinking the crew would rush down the hatchway to extinguish it, giving the coolies below a chance to go upon the deck and join their comrades. The fire rapidly increased, and the coolies again refused to surrender. Two boats were lowered and swamped; but a third was lowered in safety, and several of the crew got into it and put off from the ship's side. The Captain, mate, and supercargo were saved by swimming to one of the swamped boats, from which they were taken by the crew in the third boat lowered; but the doctor, storekeeper, interpreter, and several of the crew perished. At ten o'clock that night the vessel blew up, the fire having reached that part of the hold in which the eight thousand boxes of Chinese fire-crackers were stowed, and all of those on board perished.

The New Albany Ledger gives the particulars of a terrible murder in Orange county, on Tuesday morning. About two hours before daylight three men entered the house of a man named Joseph Woodward, residing about two miles from Orangeville, and killed Woodward, his wife, and his sister, and attempted to kill Woodward's mother an old lady, inflicting upon her wounds from which it is thought she cannot possibly recover. The old lady was alive, however, at ten o'clock yesterday morning; and states that the murders were committed by two or more men, one of whom was a tall, heavy man, and had on a large blue overcoat. They were disguised, and she failed to recognize any of the cold-blooded villains. When they had succeeded, as they supposed, in killing all the occupants of the house, the murderers left the premises, and no trace of them has since been obtained. Their object was money. The people are making every effort to capture the villains.

The New York Herald denies that there is or has been any cholera in New York, and comes down heavily upon the Board of Health for starting such reports and rural editors for keeping them in circulation. It states very emphatically, too, that there is now no likelihood that the city will be troubled with the epidemic this season. We hope that its opinion may prove correct.

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVAL.—Gen. E. Kirby Smith, who at the close of the war had command of the Trans-Mississippi Department of the Confederacy, arrived in our city yesterday morning, and will probably remain with us two or three days.—*Louisville Courier.*

Miscellaneous.

The Imprisonment of Jefferson Davis.

Upon the authority of one who saw Mr. Davis first introduced into his cell at Fort Monroe, Dr. Cravens relates this incident:—

Being ushered into his inner cell by General Miles, and the two doors leading therefrom from the guard-room, being fastened, Mr. Davis, after surveying the premises for some moments, and looking out through the embrasure with such thoughts passing over his mind and expressive face as may be imagined, suddenly seated himself in a chair, placing both hands on his knees, and asked one of the soldiers pacing up and down within his cell this significant question:—

"Which way does this embrasure face?"

The soldier was silent.

Mr. Davis, raising his voice a little, repeated the inquiry.

But again dead silence, or only the measured footfalls of the two pacing sentries within and the fainter echoes of the four without.

Addressing the other soldier, as if the first had been deaf and not heard him, the prisoner once more repeated his inquiry.

But the second soldier remained as silent as the first, a slight twitching of his eyes only intimating that he had heard the question, but was forbidden to speak.

"Well," said Mr. Davis, throwing his hands up and breaking into a bitter laugh, "I wish my men could have been taught your discipline!" and then, rising from his chair, he commenced pacing back and forth before the embrasure, now looking at the silent sentry across the moat, and anon at the two silently pacing soldiers who were his companions in the casemate.

A gentleman who has lately visited Gen. Lee writes as follows:—

Gen. Lee is, in all respects, a real, active, working, most efficient President. Besides attending to the general interests and administration of the institution, he visits, from time to time, the different lecture-rooms, attends recitations, and receives weekly reports of the standing and progress of all the students in the several schools, &c. I have been informed by good authority that the General keeps such a constant and attentive supervision over the affairs of the college, that he is familiar with the relative standing in his classes held by each of the hundred and fifty students now in attendance.

THE TOMATO.—This vegetable is said to be one of the most healthy kinds of food eaten by man. It may be eaten raw or cooked, with or without salt, pepper or vinegar, and still it benefits the system. Its benefits is said to arise from its slight acidity. The tomato season ends with the frost, but green tomatoes on the vines, hung up in a well-ventilated cellar, will ripen until Christmas.

The gold market was strong at 154 3/4 154 1/2. Loans were made flat at the close.

Markets.

Review of the Louisville Market.

Louisville, Monday, June 25.

Wheat.—In fair request and prices are firm. \$1 25/2 for red and white, according to quality. Flour.—We quote fine at \$5 50/2; extra at \$5 50/2; extra at \$5 50/2; No. 1 at \$5 50/2; No. 2 at \$5 50/2; No. 3 at \$5 50/2; No. 4 at \$5 50/2; No. 5 at \$5 50/2; No. 6 at \$5 50/2; No. 7 at \$5 50/2; No. 8 at \$5 50/2; No. 9 at \$5 50/2; No. 10 at \$5 50/2; No. 11 at \$5 50/2; No. 12 at \$5 50/2; No. 13 at \$5 50/2; No. 14 at \$5 50/2; No. 15 at \$5 50/2; No. 16 at \$5 50/2; No. 17 at \$5 50/2; No. 18 at \$5 50/2; No. 19 at \$5 50/2; No. 20 at \$5 50/2; No. 21 at \$5 50/2; No. 22 at \$5 50/2; No. 23 at \$5 50/2; No. 24 at \$5 50/2; No. 25 at \$5 50/2; No. 26 at \$5 50/2; No. 27 at \$5 50/2; No. 28 at \$5 50/2; No. 29 at \$5 50/2; No. 30 at \$5 50/2; No. 31 at \$5 50/2; No. 32 at \$5 50/2; No. 33 at \$5 50/2; No. 34 at \$5 50/2; No. 35 at \$5 50/2; No. 36 at \$5 50/2; No. 37 at \$5 50/2; No. 38 at \$5 50/2; No. 39 at \$5 50/2; No. 40 at \$5 50/2; No. 41 at \$5 50/2; No. 42 at \$5 50/2; No. 43 at \$5 50/2; No. 44 at \$5 50/2; No. 45 at \$5 50/2; No. 46 at \$5 50/2; No. 47 at \$5 50/2; No. 48 at \$5 50/2; No. 49 at \$5 50/2; No. 50 at \$5 50/2; No. 51 at \$5 50/2; No. 52 at \$5 50/2; No. 53 at \$5 50/2; No. 54 at \$5 50/2; No. 55 at \$5 50/2; No. 56 at \$5 50/2; No. 57 at \$5 50/2; No. 58 at \$5 50/2; No. 59 at \$5 50/2; No. 60 at \$5 50/2; No. 61 at \$5 50/2; No. 62 at \$5 50/2; No. 63 at \$5 50/2; No. 64 at \$5 50/2; No. 65 at \$5 50/2; No. 66 at \$5 50/2; No. 67 at \$5 50/2; No. 68 at \$5 50/2; No. 69 at \$5 50/2; No. 70 at \$5 50/2; No. 71 at \$5 50/2; No. 72 at \$5 50/2; No. 73 at \$5 50/2; No. 74 at \$5 50/2; No. 75 at \$5 50/2; No. 76 at \$5 50/2; No. 77 at \$5 50/2; No. 78 at \$5 50/2; No. 79 at \$5 50/2; No. 80 at \$5 50/2; No. 81 at \$5 50/2; No. 82 at \$5 50/2; No. 83 at \$5 50/2; No. 84 at \$5 50/2; No. 85 at \$5 50/2; No. 86 at \$5 50/2; No. 87 at \$5 50/2; No. 88 at \$5 50/2; No. 89 at \$5 50/2; No. 90 at \$5 50/2; No. 91 at \$5 50/2; No. 92 at \$5 50/2; No. 93 at \$5 50/2; No. 94 at \$5 50/2; No. 95 at \$5 50/2; No. 96 at \$5 50/2; No. 97 at \$5 50/2; No. 98 at \$5 50/2; No. 99 at \$5 50/2; No. 100 at \$5 50/2; No. 101 at \$5 50/2; No. 102 at \$5 50/2; No. 103 at \$5 50/2; No. 104 at \$5 50/2; No. 105 at \$5 50/2; No. 106 at \$5 50/2; No. 107 at \$5 50/2; No. 108 at \$5 50/2; No. 109 at \$5 50/2; No. 110 at \$5 50/2; No. 111 at \$5 50/2; No. 112 at \$5 50/2; No. 113 at \$5 50/2; No. 114 at \$5 50/2; No. 115 at \$5 50/2; No. 116 at \$5 50/2; No. 117 at \$5 50/2; No. 118 at \$5 50/2; No. 119 at \$5 50/2; No. 120 at \$5 50/2; No. 121 at \$5 50/2; No. 122 at \$5 50/2; No. 123 at \$5 50/2; No. 124 at \$5 50/2; No. 125 at \$5 50/2; No. 126 at \$5 50/2; No. 127 at \$5 50/2; No. 128 at \$5 50/2; No. 129 at \$5 50/2; No. 130 at \$5 50/2; No. 131 at \$5 50/2; No. 132 at \$5 50/2; No. 133 at \$5 50/2; No. 134 at \$5 50/2; No. 135 at \$5 50/2; No. 136 at \$5 50/2; No. 137 at \$5 50/2; No. 138 at \$5 50/2; No. 139 at \$5 50/2; No. 140 at \$5 50/2; No. 141 at \$5 50/2; No. 142 at \$5 50/2; No. 143 at \$5 50/2; No. 144 at \$5 50/2; No. 145 at \$5 50/2; No. 146 at \$5 50/2; No. 147 at \$5 50/2; No. 148 at \$5 50/2; No. 149 at \$5 50/2; No. 150 at \$5 50/2; No. 151 at \$5 50/2; No. 152 at \$5 50/2; No. 153 at \$5 50/2; No. 154 at \$5 50/2; No. 155 at \$5 50/2; No. 156 at \$5 50/2; No. 157 at \$5 50/2; No. 158 at \$5 50/2; No. 159 at \$5 50/2; No. 160 at \$5 50/2; No. 161 at \$5 50/2; No. 162 at \$5 50/2; No. 163 at \$5 50/2; No. 164 at \$5 50/2; No. 165 at \$5 50/2; No. 166 at \$5 50/2; No. 167 at \$5 50/2; No. 168 at \$5 50/2; No. 169 at \$5 50/2; No. 170 at \$5 50/2; No. 171 at \$5 50/2; No. 172 at \$5 50/2; No. 173 at \$5 50/2; No. 174 at \$5 50/2; No. 175 at \$5 50/2; No. 176 at \$5 50/2; No. 177 at \$5 50/2; No. 178 at \$5 50/2; No. 179 at \$5 50/2; No. 180 at \$5 50/2; No. 181 at \$5 50/2; No. 182 at \$5 50/2; No. 183 at \$5 50/2; No. 184 at \$5 50/2; No. 185 at \$5 50/2; No. 186 at \$5 50/2; No. 187 at \$5 50/2; No. 188 at \$5 50/2; No. 189 at \$5 50/2; No. 190 at \$5 50/2; No. 191 at \$5 50/2; No. 192 at \$5 50/2; No. 193 at \$5 50/2; No. 194 at \$5 50/2; No. 195 at \$5 50/2; No. 196 at \$5 50/2; No. 197 at \$5 50/2; No. 198 at \$5 50/2; No. 199 at \$5 50/2; No. 200 at \$5 50/2; No. 201 at \$5 50/2; No. 202 at \$5 50/2; No. 203 at \$5 50/2; No. 204 at \$5 50/2; No. 205 at \$5 50/2; No. 206 at \$5 50/2; No. 207 at \$5 50/2; No. 208 at \$5 50/2; No. 209 at \$5 50/2; No. 210 at \$5 50/2; No. 211 at \$5 50/2; No. 212 at \$5 50/2; No. 213 at \$5 50/2; No. 214 at \$5 50/2; No. 215 at \$5 50/2; No. 216 at \$5 50/2; No. 217 at \$5 50/2; No. 218 at \$5 50/2; No. 219 at \$5 50/2; No. 220 at \$5 50/2; No. 221 at \$5 50/2; No. 222 at \$5 50/2; No. 223 at \$5 50/2; No. 224 at \$5 50/2; No. 225 at \$5 50/2; No. 226 at \$5 50/2; No. 227 at \$5 50/2; No. 228 at \$5 50/2; No. 229 at \$5 50/2; No. 230 at \$5 50/2; No. 231 at \$5 50/2; No. 232 at \$5 50/2; No. 233 at \$5 50/2; No. 234 at \$5 50/2; No. 235 at \$5 50/2; No. 236 at \$5 50/2; No. 237 at \$5 50/2; No. 238 at \$5 50/2; No. 239 at \$5 50/2; No. 240 at \$5 50/2; No. 241 at \$5 50/2; No. 242 at \$5 50/2; No. 243 at \$5 50/2; No. 244 at \$5 50/2; No. 245 at \$5 50/2; No. 246 at \$5 50/2; No. 247 at \$5 50/2; No. 248 at \$5 50/2; No. 249 at \$5 50/2; No. 250 at \$5 50/2; No. 251 at \$5 50/2; No. 252 at \$5 50/2; No. 253 at \$5 50/2; No. 254 at \$5 50/2; No. 255 at \$5 50/2; No. 256 at \$5 50/2; No. 257 at \$5 5

Miscellaneous.
H. FRAZIER & SON,
DEALERS IN
GROCERIES,
HATS and CAPS BOOTS and SHOES,
Queens-ware, Table-cutlery,
Coal Oil and Lamps, Nails, Shovels
BACON AND LARD,
Forks and Spades, Wood-ware, Smoking
and Chewing Tobacco, Cigars,
Stationary and Notions,
WINES AND LIQUORS,
With a variety of other goods, which call and examine.
June 6, 1866, 1866.

FINE CLOTHING.
W. S. CALDWELL,
Main St., SHELBYVILLE KY.,
OFFERS for sale at low prices a good Assortment
of CLOTHING for Men and Boys all
Wool Cassimers, Linen Drills,
Irish Linens,
Bleached and Brown Cottons,
Tailors Trimmings,
Shirts of best Qualities,
and at extra good bargains.
Linen and Cotton Drapers, Superior Article,
Linen and Paper Collars, Suspender,
Socks, Gloves, Underclothes,
and a variety of other goods.
HATS, A SPECIALTY.
—only an examination of our Stock—
We buy our goods from the Manufacturers, and are
determined to sell as low as any house in the State.
You are specially invited to call and see if these things
are true.
June 6, 1866 1866.

JUST RECEIVED.
A new supply of clothing, which we can sell cheaper
than anybody.
CLOTH and CASSIMER SUITS. PLAIN and FANCY.
CLOTH CASSIMERS, SILK.
MARSEILLES and SUMMER
VESTS.
LINEN VEST and LUCKY SHIRTS
DRAWERS, HALF HOODS, GLOVES, TIES,
SUSPENDERS, HANDKERCHIEFS,
COLLARS.
In a great variety, and everything usually found in a
first class
Gentlemen's Furnishing Store.
All of which we pledge ourselves to sell as low as
lowest. Ladies' dress goods, children's wear,
and everything else in the line of family
class articles. Come and see for yourselves.
R. T. OWEN & CO.
June 6, 1866.

**SPLENDID STOCK FARM
FOR SALE.**
I WISH TO SELL MY FARM, SITUATED
in the bend of Clear and Broadwater's creek, FIVE
MILES South-west from Shelbyville and two miles
from either the Bardonia or Taylorville turnpikes.
The tract contains 194 acres—120 acres in cul-
tivation, the balance timber and grass. Good Dwel-
ling House with six rooms, Good Kitchen
and out-buildings.
This is one of the best farms in Shelby, being near
all bottom land and very rich. Terms easy. Ap-
ply to the owner on the premises.
June 13, 1866—a-2m. JOHN COURTNEY.

\$1.500 PER YEAR! We
want to sell our Improved \$20 Sewing Ma-
chines. Three new kinds. Under and over foot.
Warranted five years. Above salary or large com-
mission paid. The only machines sold in United States
for less than \$40, which are fully licensed by Howe,
Wheeler & Watson, Graver & Baker, Singer & Co.,
and Brother. All other cheap machines are intru-
sions and the seller or user is liable to arrest, fine, and
imprisonment. Illustrated circulars sent free. Address,
or call upon Shaw & Clark, Biddford, Maine or Chi-
cago, Illinois.
June 13, 1866—a-1m.

A. ROTHCHILD,
MAIN STREET SHELBYVILLE, KY.
DEALER IN AND KEEPS CONSTANTLY
on hand a complete assortment of BOOTS and
SHOES, Eastern and Custom-made, CLOTHING,
HATS and CAPS.
Satisfaction can be given in goods and prices. Call
and examine before purchasing.
June 13, 1866—a-1m.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.
ON LAST SATURDAY NIGHT, THERE was
taken from my pasture, a small black mare—very
heavy mane and foretop. No other marks remem-
bered. Any information concerning the mare thankfully
received by A. K. SCOTT, Shelbyville, Ky.
June 13, 1866—a-3w.

Now is Your Chance!
DUNCAN & THOMPSON
INFORM THE PEOPLE OF SHELBY THAT
they have a general agency for the sale of
Washing Machines, Churns, etc. They will
visit the people at their homes, and will supply the
various machines for which they are agents, at reason-
able prices.
June 13, 1866—a-1m.

COAL! COAL!!
BEST PITTSBURGH COAL furnished at 38 cts.
per bushel (WEIGHED).
QUIN MORTON.
June 6, 1866.
\$90 A MONTH!—AGENTS WANTED.
—for a full and entirely new article,
just out. Address O. T. GAREY, City Building,
Biddford, Me.
June 13, 1866—a-1m.

Miscellaneous:
J. T. HASTINGS. A. HOLLENBACH.
HASTINGS & HOLLENBACH,
CONFECTIONERS, ICE CREAM
DEALERS IN
FANCY GOODS
—AND—
NOTIONS.
North Side Main Street, Between 5th & 6th.
SHELBYVILLE, KY.,

WHERE can be found at all times, a large and
well selected stock of choice Goods, consisting
in part of
**Assorted and
French
Candies,
Foreign
Fruits,
Nuts,
Cigars,
Tobacco,
Pipes,
Snuff,
Fancy
Groceries,
Coal Oil,
Syrups,
Flavoring
Extracts,
Wines,
Wooden &
Willow
Ware,
Stationary,
Perfumery,
Toilet Goods,
Soaps,
Walking Canes,
&c., &c., &c.**

AND various other goods embraced in our line
which we will sell for CASH as low as any house
in the trade.—Terms Cash.
June 6, 1866.
J. S. & H. R. CHURCHILL,
SHELBYVILLE, KY.

KEEP on hand and for sale the largest & best as-
sortment of
**COOKING STOVES
IN THIS MARKET,**
Which we will sell at Louisville retail prices, also a
full assortment of
TIN AND JAPANESE WARE.
June 6, 1866.

"Home Comfort" Cooking Stoves.
TERMS CASH—Shop on Main street opposite
Bridgman Hotel. J. S. & H. R. CHURCHILL.
June 6, 1866.

F. KRUEGER,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
At Mrs. R. Hays Old Stand.

INVITES the attention of the Public to his Super-
ior Stock of Boots and Shoes, which he keeps
constantly on hand.
The Stock of Eastern work is selected with great
care and will give satisfaction. He would call special at-
tention to his Stock of Custom made work, which is
of the best material and done by competent workmen.
He solicits a share of public patronage, feeling assured
that he can give entire satisfaction in making fit and
style—call before purchasing elsewhere.
27 All goods, brought in the Store, rippin will be re-
paired without charge.
June 6, 1866.

W. LEWIS WHARTON. BAYLOR ALLEN. JAS. W. DAVIS.
Louisville, Ky. Shelby Co., Ky. Shelby Co., Ky.
WHARTON, ALLEN & DAVIS,
16 East-market Street, bet 1st and Brook,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

**GROCCERS, COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,**
AND DEALERS IN
PRODUCE, FLOUR, BACON, LARD,
LIME, ETC.
June 6, 1866.

JONES & SMITH.
New Cash Store,
North Side of Main Street,
SHELBYVILLE KY.,

IS the place to get good bargains in Dry Goods,
of all kinds, a fine Stock of
Boots and Shoes, Hats and Clothing.
They have not advanced on GOODS, with the rise
elsewhere. The friends and public are respectfully in-
vited.
June 6, 1866. JONES & SMITH. amo.

**Science Hill
FEMALE ACADEMY.**
THE EIGHTY-FOURTH SESSION
of this institution will open on Mon-
day Sept. 3d, 1866. Applications for
admission should be early and definite.
For Circulars and Catalogues apply to
MRS. JULIA A. TEVIS, Principal.
June 20, 1866—1m.

Local Items.
CORRECTION.—In noticing the Pic-nic at
Taylor's Woods we did not intend to give
a general invitation, as this is altogether in
the hands of the Committee of Invitation.

FIELD SPEAKING.—Col. Thomas B.
Henderson of Louisville, will address the
people of Shelby upon the political topics
of the day, at the Court House in Shelby-
ville, next County Court day.

MUSIC.—We acknowledge the receipt of
a requiem "In memory of the Confederate
dead." It is from the enterprising Music
Dealers, and Publishers, McCarrell & Mein-
enger Louisville, Kentucky.

Stephen Cosgrove, formerly of this
place was seriously but not dangerously
injured in Louisville last Monday, by be-
ing thrown out of an express wagon, while
the horses were running at full speed.

OUR TOWN.—The readers of the Senti-
nel every where will thank "Eknay Le-
ber" for his entertaining article. It affords
us pleasure to state that frequent commu-
nications from his pen will add to the ma-
ny other attractions of our paper.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.—The Senti-
nel sends its regards and kindest wishes to the
three Louisville Dailies, the Courier, Journal
and Democrat for their appreciation of
the Senti-nel, as evinced by a free ex-
change. May prosperity ever attend you.

THE AMERICAN FARMER.—The first
number of the sixth series of this valuable
monthly has arrived. It is the oldest
Agricultural publication in the U. S.
The number before us, is well gotten up.
Worthington & Lewis, Publishers, Balti-
more, Maryland.

BASE BALL.—This game is exciting
considerable interest at present. Our
young men are not behind the times, but
have organized a club and inform us that
there will be played on their grounds in
Lively's Woods a match game between the
1st and 2nd nines on next Friday at 3 1/2 p. m.
The Ladies and Gentlemen who wish to
witness this most interesting athletic sport
are invited to be present.

PERSONAL.—We acknowledge the re-
ceipt of a good letter from our friend Dr.
W. A. Ryon. Not only did the letter bring
us kind words of praise for the Senti-
nel, but something more substantial—
viz: Greenbacks and names for our sub-
scription list.

We would recommend Dr. Ryon, as a
physician, to our friends in his part of
the county. We will ever cherish his
memory as one of those who, with God's
blessing upon his efforts, snatched us
from the jaws of death. His kindness,
skillful and zealous care will ever be to us
a pleasant reflection. Dr. Ryon is an ex-
cellent physician, and deserves success.

A NOTE OF THANKS.—We have so
many friends who give us their aid and
encouragement that it would be impos-
sible to thank them all individually for their
kindness to the Sentinel, but would espe-
cially name thanks to the following gen-
tlemen for their efforts in obtaining sub-
scriptions: Messrs. J. D. Smith, H.
Frazier & Son, John T. Ballard, R. T.
Owen & Co., Hastings and Hollenbach,
Travis Wilson, and others, of Shelbyville.
Mr. A. V. Weekly, of this county, has our
thanks for a good list of subscribers.
Gentlemen, one and all, we thank you, and
will remember you kindly.

THE SHELBY FAIR.—The next Fair will
begin Tuesday, August 28th, and continue
four days. Monday, the day before the
Fair begins, there will be eight trial rings
on the trotting track of the Fair Grounds.
Tuesday will be devoted to Domestic, Ag-
ricultural Implements, Sheep, Local Rings,
Men's Equestrian Rings, &c. Wednes-
day—Thorough-bred Horses, Cattle, Hogs,
Draft, Harness, Racking and Pacing
Horses, &c. Thursday—Fine Horses,
Jacks, Jennets, Ladies' Equestrian Rings,
Horses for General Use, &c. Friday—
Trotting Horses and Mares, Saddle Geld-
ings and Mares, Saddle Stallions, Buggy
Horses and Mares, Boys' Equestrian
Ring, &c.

This is only a partial enumeration. Pro-
grammes containing full particulars will be
shortly issued from this office.

HORSE THIEF.—From the Courier of
Monday, we learn some particulars of the
enterprising horse thief who visited our
town last week, but who failed to make a
trade, was arrested by parties from Carrol-
ton. About half way between Carrollton
and Shelbyville, and when passing through
a deep bottom, the prisoner suddenly jump-
ed out of the road into the woods, and
ran as if for his life. Some of the guard
gave chase, and pursued him about a quar-
ter of a mile through the brush, but finding
that he was escaping—having the advan-
tage of having no cumbersome equipments on
him—he fired several shots at him, one
or two of which it was believed struck him.
He managed to escape, however. The es-
caped thief was a well-dressed man, and
sporting a great deal of jewelry; among
which, was a diamond, neck-chain, a dia-
mond ring, and a set of fine seals. He is
believed to be the same man that was offer-
ing a fine horse for sale at several stables
in Louisville on Friday last.

Business Notices,
NEW SUPPLIES.—It will be seen by the
advertisement of Messrs. Gorham & School-
er, that they are in receipt of a fresh stock
of Groceries. Mr. Gorham has just returned
from Cincinnati where he bought very
largely before the recent advance.

**Silver Plated Castors, Cake and
Card Baskets, Butter Dishes, Syrup Cups
and Plated Goblets, Table-spoons and
Forks, Framed Pictures, of different sizes,
and many other articles are daily being
sold for one dollar each, at the New Store
of Messrs. Howell & Averill, in the par-
lor of the Redding Hotel.**

THORNTON & ROGERS.—It will require
no persuasion upon our part to induce our
lady friends to deal with these gentlemen,
when they visit Louisville. Their store,
like the Senti-nel, is a popular institution,
and no wonder when our old friend Ben,
G. Rogers is one of the obliging firm.—
Mr. Thornton is also highly esteemed as
an obliging, energetic, and popular Mer-
chant. These gentlemen are adding large-
ly to their stock, and will sell goods at low
rates.

MULDOON, BULLETT & CO.—The atten-
tion of our readers is called to the card of
Muldoon, Bullett & Co., Italian Marble
Manufacturers, Louisville, Ky. It is no
undue praise to say, that in beauty and
easiness of design, as well as in style
and finish of execution, their work is not
excelled, and very rarely equalled, by that
of any other establishment in America.
In this opinion all visitors to our own
beautiful Grove Hill Cemetery, and to
Cave Hill Cemetery, at Louisville, will
concur. In both these Cemeteries, as in
others, the work of Muldoon, Bullett &
Co., universally have the palm of commen-
dation.

Their Studio and Work Shops are in
Carrara, Italy, under the direction of the
superior and unsurpassed sculptor, Mons.
C. Bullett, one of the firm. Their Ken-
tucky Office and Ware Room is in Louis-
ville, to which we recommend all who de-
sire to obtain monuments to erect over the
grave of departed loved ones, to apply.
In such circumstances, we should always
get the best; and Muldoon, Bullett & Co.,
are the persons to fill such orders.

MESSRS. HOWELL & AVERILL have open-
ed a New Store in the parlor of the Red-
ding Hotel, where they have on hand the
largest stock of Silver-plated Ware, Fram-
ed Pictures, &c ever brought to this mar-
ket. They propose remaining permanent-
ly in this place, and will continually keep
on hand an extensive assortment of every-
thing pertaining to their line, which they
will offer to the public on very reasonable
terms. Although they prefer selling at
private sale, the profit being much greater,
the most of their goods are disposed of on
a plan which, although it has long been in
practice in most of the principal towns
throughout the country, has never before
been adopted in this place. No one who
examines and understands their mode of
doing business, can doubt its perfect fair-
ness and legitimacy. Some few seem to
labor under the mistaken impression that
there is a similarity between their manner
of selling goods and that of conducting a
lottery. Such can, if so disposed, easily
convince themselves of their error, as there
is an entire difference between the two.
Any article of Plated Ware, &c., sold by
Messrs. Howell & Averill not found to be
exactly as represented, can be returned
and the purchaser's money will be refund-
ed. Give them a call, and examine their
stock of goods whether you wish to pur-
chase or not, as they will take great pleas-
ure in showing the same, and explaining
their mode of selling.

Complimentary:
We are in receipt of two numbers
of the Shelby Sentinel, a neatly printed
paper just started at Shelbyville, Ky., by
John T. Hearn, Esq., a sprightly writer,
and judging from the make-up of his pa-
per, a judicious and sensible editor. We
cordially welcome our namesake into the
newspaper arena, and wish him all the
success in the world, at the same time con-
gratulating the good people of old Shelby
upon their good luck in having so read-
able a journal located among them. They
should make it their first duty to extend
to it a hearty and liberal patronage.—Ken-
tucky Sentinel.

That's so, and the people of Shelby
know it. They are extending a hearty
and liberal patronage to the Sentinel, and
are daily increasing their efforts. We
thank you, Sentinel, for your cordial wel-
come. We trust you will have no cause
ever to retract your kind words of ap-
proval.

SHELBY SENTINEL.—We welcome you
among our list of exchanges. Independ-
ent in politics—devoted to general news,
literature and morality—may your future
be as bright and prosperous as your pres-
ent issue is beautiful and instructive.—
Mercer Banner.

Receive our profoundest thanks, for
your welcome, and pleasant words of
praise. We see that the editor of the
Banner, like a sensible man, has gone and
got married. May joy, felicity and pros-
perity ever attend you. Banter, long may
you wave.

Correspondence.
For the Shelby Sentinel.
Mr. Editor:—As you have established
the "SENTINEL" and through its columns
so cordially invited correspondence, I
take it for granted, that you will not kick
me out for presuming upon you and your
able journal. As I intend, provided this
is published, to give your readers a series
of letters upon
OUR TOWN.
I will begin, and as I know of no better
theme that I could write upon, I will be-
gin with our
SCHOOLS.
No pen can do justice to this subject;
but as I use "Faber's best," possibly I may
come somewhere in the "neighborhood."
To begin.

"SCIENCE HILL."
That pioneer Institution of learning for
females is still flourishing under the im-
mediate attention of Mrs. Julia A. Tevis, as
Principal, with a well selected corps of as-
sistants. This institution is unrivalled by
any Female College in the State.
THE SHELBYVILLE FEMALE COLLEGE.
Under the management of Rev. D. T. Stuar-
t, as Principal, has just closed a very
prosperous and encouraging session. The
site of this college building, is all that
heart could wish. Beautifully laid out
upon a grassy eminence; ample recreation
grounds, large and airy rooms, nothing
could be more desirable. The sight of this
exceedingly beautiful place, always im-
pressed me with the idea that whoever
lives within the bounds of that institution,
is "comfortable."

THE KENTUCKY FEMALE COLLEGE.
Under the care of the Rev's J. W. Good-
man and A. B. Tharp as Principals, has
just closed a brilliant session. At no pre-
vious time has this institution had larger
classes than the session just closed. This
speaks well in favor of its prosperity. I
have seen circulars for the session of 1866
—7, and one item in them worthy of men-
tion, is that each pupil is required to have
an umbrella and a pair of gun over shoes.
This of itself will give the patrons of the
school assurance that the Principals have
an eye to the health and comfort of their
wards.

SHELBY COLLEGE.
This institution has had but limited at-
tendance for several years. Why so, I am
unable to say, for no chair was ever more
ably filled, than Dr. W. I. Waller fills that
as Principal of "Shelby College." The
College buildings are large, airy and in
good condition, splendidly located; a more
beautiful and healthy location cannot be
found anywhere. Friends of this insti-
tution, arouse yourselves and let us have
"Shelby College" again as of old.

SHELBYVILLE MALE HIGH SCHOOL,
under the leadership of that prince of
teachers J. W. Dodd, is, and has been
growing and flourishing. Parents send
your sons to "Dodd" and my word for it,
you will never regret it.
**MRS. H. G. ALLEN'S SELECT SCHOOL FOR
SMALL BOYS AND GIRLS.**
Is an "Institution" that this town and vi-
cinity cannot do without. I will merely
say this to parents, if you desire your lit-
tle ones to receive a mother's care, and at
the same time obtain an excellent primary
education, send them to Mrs. Allen.

DISTRICT SCHOOL.
Last, but not least comes our District
School, taught by Miss Kate A. Smith,
who is a very young lady, but from the
way she manages her pupils, is a good
evidence that she understands teaching to
perfection. We would respectfully sug-
gest to the "Sitty Fathus" to employ her
"all the time."

Thus Mr. Editor, you will readily per-
ceive that our town is beautifully blessed
with facilities for obtaining that which all
parents should give their children, "a good
education." I assert with due regard to
"veracity" that no town in the west or
south can compete with ours in point of
educational resources.
NEXT WEEK
I will endeavor to write your readers "a
piece" on improvements in our town. For
the present you must excuse me when I
say that my "Faber" is worn close up to
the finger ends.

EKNAY LEBER.
(For the Shelby Sentinel.)
HARDINSVILLE, Ky., June 22, '66.
Editor Shelby Sentinel:—The present
session of Mrs. McKee's school, at this
place, closed yesterday, upon which oc-
casion a grand pie-nic was given the pu-
pils. Every thing went off pleasantly, and
in good style. The audience was delight-
ed with the closing services and the man-
ner in which the young ladies conducted
themselves. The compositions, singing,
and, in fact, all the exercises reflected
much credit upon both pupils and teacher.
The exhibition closed by an able address
from Rev. W. G. Johns, who, although
quite feeble in health, made an excellent
effort in behalf of education. Hardins-
ville can now boast of a superior school,
having in Mrs. McKee a teacher of rare
ability. All that is required to have a
first class school here, is a determination
upon the part of the citizens to make it
so.

JUSTICE.
SEVEN.

Correspondence.
(For the Shelby Sentinel.)
A Reverie.
I stood, recently, upon the side-walk of
one of our busy cities, watching the tide
of life as it ebbed and flowed, and the
ever varying throng of human beings that
met, and jostled, and crowded each other
as they passed. And, as I thus stood,
there flashed swiftly past me, borne on its
rattling course by a span of splendid
horses, one of the magnificent equipages
of the rich. Laden with its cargo of deli-
cate humanity, clad in costly jewels and
dainty fabrics. And there, too, there
came, feeble, and halt, and almost blind,
tottering beneath the weight of years that
pressed heavily upon him, one of the sons
of want. His shuffling steps were steady-
ed by his staff, his emaciated form was
but partially concealed by the rags that
hung and fluttered about him, while in his
trembling hand a tattered hat plead si-
lently, but eloquently for aid. I could
but think of Dives in his purple, and Laz-
arus in his affliction and rage, as well as of
the wide extremes between poverty and
riches, want and affluence. But another
thought soon presented itself: "The rich
and poor meet together, and the Lord is
the maker of them all"—that however
different their conditions may be, they meet
in the most important circumstances
of existence. Whether they open
their eyes in luxurious affluence, cradled
upon the lap of ease, surrounded by the
appertinences of wealth, and in the re-
ception of every conceivable attention and
comfort, or whether their cry strikes first
upon the ear; in some deep and dark den
of poverty, vice and shame, where squalid,
misery, heart-corrupting penury, and soul-
destroying infamy alone are found, they
"meet together" in the great and import-
ant event of their entrance into life. There
are the same sufferings of the mother, the
same answering wails of the child, and the
same vitalizing process of nature, wheth-
er the new immortal be prince or beggar.
In the "new" or second birth, the
rich and poor meet together." There is
no royal road to heaven, in which the fa-
vored few may walk, while the many seek
a different and a more obscure path. The
way of holiness is "a high-way," and tho'
so narrow that the world cannot be carried
by him who walks therein, yet it is the
common way, and the only way. There is
no respect of persons with God. The
savante and the ignorant, the Emperor
and the convict, the millionaire and the
mediant, the virtuous and the profligate,
laying aside their knowledge and their ig-
norance, their diadem and their honors,
their wealth and their poverty, their mor-
tality and their dissoluteness, must stand
before God, merely as so many off-shoots
of humanity, performing the same condi-
tions and receiving the same rewards. As
in their entrance, so in their exit from this
little stage upon which is acted the drama
of life. "The rich and poor meet togeth-
er." Death is the great equalizer of the
human race and leveler of all earthly dis-
tinctions. For though vain man, while
acting his little part, may strut and stare,
and in his Lilliputian grandeur scorn
his fellow-men; yet when the curtain
drops and the scene is ended, the gaudy
dress is laid aside, and the paper crown
and the wooden sword, and the tinsel
scepter are cast away; ever
"Great Gossamer and turned to clay."
May serve as checks to keep the rats away."
Examine the skull when the hair is gone,
and the putrid flesh has rotted away, and
naught but bone, grinning, ghastly and
grey, is left. Who can tell whether in
life it wore a royal helmet or a rimless
hat, a prince's jewels or a peasant's pocket.
Analyze the dust when worms have had
their feasts, and nature's destroying prin-
ciples have reduced the well-shaped, com-
pact form into an incohesive mass the
winds may blow away. And will any pre-
sume to say whether that useless and of-
fensive handful of earth once formed a
sultan or his slave, a sweet and beautiful
maiden, lovely, intelligent, and attractive
graceful in her movements, mirth in her
eye and bloom upon her cheeks, or a
beastly, disgraceful, filthy, disgusting,
repulsive and painted squaw. What mat-
ters it whether the plumes of the hearse
nod over a gilded and elegant coffin, as
with slow and solemn pace it is borne to
the tomb, while many mourners, in jewels
and satins and fine array, make public ex-
hibition of their sorrows? or whether
borne by a rude cart and in a ruder box of
boards, the corpse is hurried to its resting
place, while poverty attempts in vain to
don the habiliments of woe—whether the
marble shaft lifts its dazzling point in air,
proclaiming in classic and touching words
the virtues of the deceased and the sor-
rows of surviving friends, while ever-
blooming flowers tell of loving hearts to
whom this is the Mecca of their pilgrim-
ages, or whether a mere depression in the
soil is all that speaks of life departed
—what matters it what be the external
circumstances of man's interment, "the
rich and poor meet together, and the Lord
is the maker of them all." I awoke from
my reverie, the crowd continued to surge
backward and forward, each eager and in-
dent in his pursuit of wealth and the dis-
tinctions it gives, while I went on my way
a sadder and a wiser man.

Agricultural.

The Rinderpest.

This terrible scourge holds almost undisputed sway among the herds of Great Britain, so far as it has progressed. The latest reports give over 13,000 cases per week, as known by the government officers. The inoculation and other remedies prove ineffectual. Efforts to prevent its spread have been imperfect and weak, while the cupidity of some individuals, and the heedlessness and ignorance of others, has spread the seeds of the contagion far and wide. There was abundant knowledge in the country how to stop the disease, but their government was afraid to act with energy, and all that has been done is sheer trifling. In the year 1857, the Royal Agricultural Society of England, with the Agricultural Societies of Scotland and Ireland, and after receiving the co-operation of the Foreign Office of the Government, sent Professor Simonds, of the Royal Veterinary College, to the Continent to investigate this disease. The very fullest opportunities were afforded him, and he made an extended and valuable report. The conclusions at which he arrived are of especial interest to us now, that we, as a nation, are exactly in the same condition that England was then.

He found the disease restricted to comparatively narrow limits this side of the Steppes of Russia; from whence it occasionally escaped in the ordinary course of cattle traffic into Austria, Hungary, Galicia and Poland, where it usually, as they say, "stamped out"—being surrounded by a military cordon, and all traffic in cattle stopped within or without from the district thus shut up from the rest of the world. This practice is so perfectly effectual where the disease is understood, that Mr. Simonds regarded it as entirely improbable that the disease would ever afflict the English farmer. He says: "That no fear need be entertained that this destructive pest will reach our shores. Its present great distance from us would of itself afford a fair amount of security; but when we add to this, that no cattle find their way thence to the English market; and that in the event of the disease spreading from Galicia, it would have to break through hundreds of military cordons, one after the other, before it could possibly reach the western side of the German States; and moreover, that for years past, commerce has been unrestricted, with regard to the importation of skins, hides, bones, etc., of cattle from Russia, and elsewhere, all alarm, we believe, may cease with reference to its introduction into the British Isles."

This is very instructive—showing us great danger—and warning us not to rest in fancied security, as did our brother farmers of England, until herd after herd is swept away. It does not prove that this cordon is not effective, but only that some carelessness allowed the escape of diseased animals, or in some way the transit of the disease from the countries where it was domesticated, to the coast, and to England. The fact remains that perfect isolation of the diseased and infected cattle, and all persons, animals, and things which have been in close proximity to them, or their excretions, is perfect security against the disease. And we want the Legislature to empower the Executives of the different States to act with all power and promptness, should any case occur in this country, even to the using of the militia.—*American Agriculturist.*

BOILED PEAS FOR MILK COWS AND HOGS.—"Boiled peas," says a correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) Farmer, "as food for milk cows, and for fattening hogs, is far superior to corn, meal or anything else I have ever seen tried. My honest opinion is, that two bushels of peas are far superior to, or worth more to fatten hogs, or to increase the milk of cows, than three bushels of corn applied to the same objects. In experimenting, have found that hogs not only fattened doubly as fast, but that the improvement of their general condition was in like proportion."—"With respect to cows," he says, "the effect was, in ten days, to double the yield of milk. My plan in using them was to soak them in water twelve hours or through the night, before boiling them. By this process their bulk was doubled, and consequently they required less boiling. Besides this advantage, I found the soaked pea an excellent substitute for green food, having not only the effect on stock produced by turnips, carrots and beets, in improving their appetite, general appearance and milking properties, but imparting some of the bad taste to the milk which is often derived from the use of the green crops referred to. It was, moreover, found to exhibit fattening qualities almost equal to those of the boiled pea." He concludes by saying: "I regard the soaked pea for feed in winter as decidedly superior to all root crops," and recommends that his "brother farmers should lose no time in testing its value in their own practice."

LET HORSES REST OCCASIONALLY.—We know a physician, in large practice, who is frequently compelled to drive his horses hard. He formerly drove the two together, and used them up in a few years. He now drives them singly, and as far as possible on alternate days. They are now, though working harder, invariably healthy and strong. He attributes this to the fact that if a hard drive strains any of their muscles, they have time to regain their tone the next day. Were the horses driven every day, a slight strain would produce a little stiffness; the parts would rub against each other; inflammation would set in, and the horse be lame—perhaps incurably so. Farm horses are not so liable to injury in this respect, as those driven fast over hard roads. But a day's rest occasionally will help them materially. At all events, do not work them Sundays. Or if any are driven far to church, or for any pressing emergency, make it a rule and adhere to it scrupulously, to let such horses rest Saturdays or Mondays. Man and beast must rest one day in seven, or pay the penalty. Better work harder and rest longer.—*American Agriculturist.*

These three lines, being entirely original with the Editor, fill the column devoted to Agriculture.

Miscellaneous.

Jenks Tried for a Fenian.

FOUND GUILTY—SENTENCED TO BE GARROTTED—FULL PARTICULARS OF THE TRIAL.

BIDDLE STREET SEWER, JUNE 10, 1866.

Fellow-Sinner.—Upward of some time having elapsed since you heard from me, you may have imagined that I went down the Falls of Niagara in the Fenian invasion; but I am happy to inform you that I shall appear upon the stage of life for "a few days longer." You who have had your fun at my expense, I now ask you to drop a tear upon my tombstone, which will be erected in the old City Cemetery as soon as the other graves are removed to make room for my corpse. I am now in limbo in the Biddle-street sewer. At first I was confined in Stachlin's beer-vault, but was removed by order of the Secretary of the Interior, for fear I would ferment a rebellion there and bring the British line to his pier. But I am getting ahead of my narrative, as the monkey said when the kangaroo snapped his tail off. Listen with tearful attention.

One night last week a friend invited me to go with him to Mose Hart's hall, some where in the Ninth Ward, and take a punch with him. I never refuse an invitation of that kind, but the only punch I got was a bat in the eye, mixed with the remark that I had an English spy-glass in my pocket. The papers of the next morning stated that a fracas had occurred at Mr. Mose Hart's hall between two Fenians, named O'Jenks and O'Rafferty.

While I was perusing this paragraph, sitting on the curb-stone in front of the Planters' House, which you know is opposite Conn's hat-store, a military-looking gentleman of pleasing address tapped me lightly on the shoulder with a white satin glove and blandly inquired if my name was O'Jenks.

"All but the O," I replied.

"Are you certain that your name is not O'Jenks?"

"I used to be certain until I read this newspaper; now I'm in doubt, because I am positive the papers never lie. And since you mention it, I remember hearing my great-grandfather say that there was a tradition in the family to the effect that about the year 802 a man by the name of Esculapius Jenks was shipwrecked on the coast of Ireland, and remained there three days and nights, and that during his sojourn in that hospitable island the natives, by way of compliment, addressed him as Patrick O'Jenks. My grandfather tho't there was a remote possibility that he was descended from this Esculapius Jenks, or Patrick O'Jenks, and if so, I presume I may have in my veins about half a drop of the blood of that same individual."

"I am exceedingly sorry to hear you say so my dear friend," said the stranger, with tears in his eyes, "for it now becomes my painful duty to read to you a little document, and to request you, whenever convenient, to drop in at the International Copyright Court, and answer to a charge herein set forth;" and he read me a document accusing me of being a Fenian conspirator, plotting the invasion of Newfoundland, &c. &c.

"Although it is my painful duty to serve this process upon you," said the polite stranger, "yet I will say in confidence, that if you really contemplate making a raid into Newfoundland, a through train starts at 12 o'clock to-night, and you can get a free ticket at the depot."

Without waiting for my reply, the officer took me by the left arm and led me into John King's house, where some further confidential conversation ensued.

The next morning I went into the court room and was put on trial for violating the neutrality laws. My old friends, Oxfox and Ben Gall were there on a similar charge. Ben Gall was made a witness against me.

TESTIMONY OF BEN GALL.

Q. Do you know O'Jenks?

A. O'who?

Q. O'Jenks.

A. Yes, I am slightly acquainted with him.

Q. How long?

A. About five feet ten at breakfast, but fully six feet about lunch time.

Q. I mean for what period of time have you known him?

A. Since the year of the Convention. I cut his acquaintance after he took the test oath.

Q. Did you hear him make a speech at Cahokia on Tuesday night? If so, relate verbatim, et literatim, et punctuatim, et spellatim, precisely what he said, and imitate his manner, actions, and gestures.

A. He first sat on a cotton-wood stump, with his elbows on his knees and his chin resting upon the palms of his hands. Gazing into the crystal depths of the Mississippi, he said: "Romans countrymen, and funny ones; if to love the blue eyes of Eren's fair daughters; if to have a weakness for Irish whiskey; if to hate being bored by a bull named John; if to have been with Sherman to see the contrabands; I say, if this be treason, I am a traitor, and the Executive Attorney can put that in his pipe and smoke it. He then drew from his vest pocket a round quart bottle and poured the contents into a hole."

Q. What sort of a hole?

A. I think it was a rat-hole, for it could not be filled.

Q. Did you hear him use this expression, "I intend to walk into Canada," or anything like it?

A. Yes; he said there was a fellow named Kennedy who had tied a tin pan to the tail of his black and tan, and the first chance he got he would walk into Kennedy like a thousand bricks.

Q. Mr. Ben Gall, are you a Fenian?

A. I am, every inch of me, and so was my mother before me, and so were all my aunt's sisters.

Q. Which wing do you belong to?

A. To the wing that flies fastest at the throat of the tyrant.

Q. Did you contribute any gunboats for the invasion of Canada?

A. I gave Tim McComical a pair of brogues.

Q. Are you any relation of General Sweeney?

A. He is my stepfather. He learned me to keep step down here at the arsenal.

Q. Is your mother's sister's first cousin's brother a Fenian?

A. I decline to answer, as it might implicate my grandmother's half-brother's uncle's son-in-law.

Judge.—You are entitled to the protection of the court, and will not be questioned any further.

Oxfox was not sworn, but he said he did not know anything about the Finnigan, and never heard of O'Jenks in his life.

Upon this testimony I was condemned to be garrotted, and two of the Fenian Sisterhood were selected as executioners. When I am dead and gone, I shall send you a lock of my hair. Till then, I remain yours, Fenianly, JENKS.

AN AFFECTING SCENE.—The last day of our Circuit Court exhibited says the Morgantown (Ohio) Post, a scene the like of which has never been witnessed in our country before, and which, it is to be hoped, may never be witnessed again. It occurred in the matter of the *habeas corpus* granted at the instance of Clark. Every against his wife, for the rendition of a child born to the parties prior to their separation.

Saturday last was consumed in the examination of witnesses touching the character of the husband and his fitness for the custody of the child. It was a very interesting case, only about fourteen months old, and called forth the warmest sympathies of the bystanders.

The mother resisted the application on the ground that her husband had voluntarily abandoned her shortly after the child was born, and left her at the house of her father, (James Lazell, of this county), and had made no provision for her maintenance since that time (about one year ago), and that the child was of delicate health, and of such tender years that it required that attention and care which a mother alone could bestow.

But the Court gave judgment that she should deliver the child to the father.

It was then that a scene occurred that beggars description. The mother pressed her infant to her breast, and clung with all the tenacity of life to the object of all her fond hopes. Her loud sobs and agonizing shrieks sent such a thrill of sorrow to the hearts of the bystanders as only the voice of woman in distress can impart. The husband endeavored to wrest it from her arms, but could not do it, when the Sheriff stepped forward to carry out the order of the Court, and succeeded in obtaining the child. The loud cries of the mother thus doubly widowed were heard several squares from the Court-house and she was led away.

A YOUNG LADY PAPER-EATER.—A young lady of this city while at school contracted a bad habit, which she now finds it impossible to break off—that of chewing paper. Her parents buy it for her by the ream, and she consumes on an average a quire per week, rolling her paper ball under her tongue as a sweet morsel, and squirting the saliva about like an old salt. She is quite a connoisseur in the matter of paper, and evinces a decided preference for a certain pale blue unruled foolscap, which smells badly. Deprived of her paper for a day or two, she becomes restless, distraught and melancholy; refuses to eat or be comforted, and is not herself till a fresh supply is procured. "How is Miss—" we inquired of a female friend the other day. "Not well," was the reply, "her paper doesn't agree with her."

We have heard of opium eating, snuff eating, arsenic eating, and pencil eating, among the female fraternity, but we believe this is the first instance of paper eating that has come under our knowledge. If the young lady knew how paper is made, we think she would make an extraordinary effort to break off the pernicious habit. In the hope that this article may pass beneath her eye, we suggest some of the materials which, in the course of a month of paper eating, are reduced to pulp between her pretty teeth: Bandages from sore legs, rags from the gutter, cotton diapers, shirts, and all sorts of miscellaneous odds and ends. Bah! If that does not effect a reformation, she is incorrigible.

LEARN TO "SPOUT."—This is the first advice that a female gives to her young, and it is just the advice every American mother should give her boys. In no country in the world is there such a field for off-hand speakers to operate in as in the United States. A man capable of stirring up a multitude at a mass meeting can reach any office in the gift of the people, beginning with Comptroller of Poultry and leaving off with the Presidency. In the present Congress there are fifty-six Senators, forty-three of whom are or have been lawyers, leaving only thirteen for other professions. Now, why is this? Why should twenty thousand lawyers have eight times as many representatives in the Senate as the whole twenty-five millions of other people? For no other reason in the world than that lawyers are good speakers. But why should good speakers be limited to one profession? We know not a single good reason.

Every school should have a declamation club connected with it. Boys of all classes should be initiated into the art and mystery of persuasion. With early training the farmer and mechanic would become as successful "on the stump" as gentleman who consume their oil in pouring over Coke and Littleton. To be a good speaker, all that is required is a first class memory and a little manly confidence. The former can be acquired by practice at any time; the latter, however, can only be obtained by "breaking the ice" during our school-boy days. Again we say, "learn to spout."

A SILENT VICTORY.—Time is a mighty conqueror! This fact is forcibly illustrated in the present erection of a Jewish synagogue in Canterbury, England, on the site of the ancient house of the redoubted "Knights Templar," once the unrelenting foes of the Israelites, but now themselves swept from the face of the earth. A striking fulfillment of the prophecy respecting this ancient people, that they shall yet possess the gates of their enemies.

The Ruling Passion Strong in Death.

Old Boge was a miserly old fellow, who had accumulated great wealth by long-life penuriousness. But even misers have to die some time, and old Boge was at length called upon to pay that debt which all must pay, and which is paid as easily by the man who hasn't a cent as by the possessor of millions.

Old Boge was sick unto death, finding a partial recompense in his sufferings from the reflection that he could not eat anything, something was being saved. His physician told him that his end was rapidly approaching, and as he felt within himself that he was rapidly approaching his end it was evident to old Boge that he must meet his end very soon.

"How long have I to live?" asked old Boge, in a faint voice.

"Only half an hour," said the physician, taking out his watch in a business manner, and added, "is there any one you would like to send for—a clergyman, for instance?"

Old Boge mused in a lethargic way for a moment, then started up as with a sudden thought, raised his feeble hand and felt of his emaciated chin, upon which two weeks growth of grey and stubbled beard had grown, then whispered hurriedly—"quick—bring me—bring me—a barber."

The barber came with his kit, and old Boge said, in a voice that was rapidly growing weaker:

"You—charge—ten cents—to—shave—live men?"

"Yes, that is our price," replied the barber.

"What—you charge—to—shave—dead men?"

"One dollar," said the barber, wondering what he meant.

"Then—shave—me—quick," said old Boge, nervously eyeing the watch which the doctor held in his hand. He was too weak to speak further, but the doctor interpreted aright the question that was in his eyes.

"Fifteen minutes," replied the doctor.

Old Boge made a feeble motion as with a lather brush, and the barber was at his work in a jiffy. He performed his task with neatness and despatch, and although the sick man had several sinking spells of an alarming nature, yet he bore up to the end. When the last stroke of the razor was given, old Boge whispered in tones of satisfaction: "That'll do—ninety—cents—saved;" and immediately expired.

THE WANDERING JEW.—The legend of the Jew ever wandering, and never dying, even from the crucifixion of Jesus to the present day, is spread over many European countries. The accounts however, as in all fables, do not agree. One version is this: When Jesus was led to death, oppressed by the weight of the cross, he wished to rest himself at the gate of the house of Ahasuerus. This man, however, sallied forth and thrust him away. Jesus turned toward him, saying:—"I shall rest; but thou shalt move on till I return." And from that time he has had no rest, and is obliged incessantly to wander about. Another version is that given by Mathew of Paris, a monk of the sixteenth century: When Jesus was led from the tribunal of Pilate to the doorkeeper, named Cartaphilus, pushed him from behind with his foot, saying:—"Walk on, Jesus, quickly; why dost thou tarry?" Jesus looked at him gravely and said, "I walk on, but thou shalt tarry till I come." And this man, still alive, wanders from place to place; in constant dread of the wrath to come. A third legend adds that this wandering Jew falls sick every hundred years, but recovers and renews his strength; hence it is that, after so many centuries, he does not look much older than a septuagenarian. Thus much for the legends. Not one of the ancient authors allude to this wanderer. The first who reports such a thing is a monk of the thirteenth century, when, as is known, the world was full of pious frauds, even to disgust. However, the story has spread far and wide, so that it has become a proverb. "He runs about like a wandering Jew!"

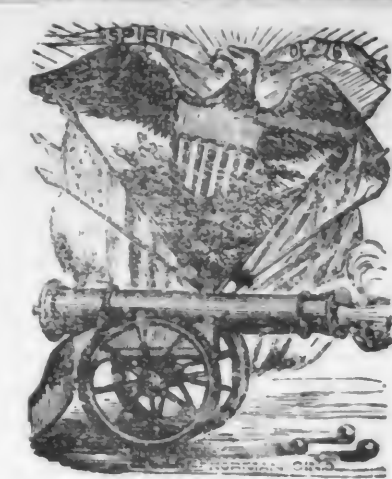
THE WAY OF THE WORLD.—We were travelling through Canada, and after a long day's ride stopped at an inn, where the passengers were soon gathered around the cheerful fire. We observed an ill-looking man among the occupants of the room, who had shown his wit by quattering in so comfortable an apartment. In a few moments the landlord entered, and observing the canine specimen, remarked: "Fine dog, that! Is he yours sir?" speaking to the second. "No," was the blunt reply. "Come here, pup! Perhaps he is yours, sir?" "No," was again responded. "Very sagacious animal! Belongs to you, I suppose, sir?" "No, he don't!" was the reply. "Then he is yours, and you have a treasure," (throwing the animal a cracker). "He is not mine." "Oh! (with a smile) he belongs to you as a matter of course," addressing himself to the last passenger. "Wouldn't have him as a gift?" "Then, you infernal, mean, contemptible whelp, get out!" And thereupon the landlord gave the poor dog such a kick as sent the cowering animal yelping into the street, amid the laughter of the company.

DON'T LAY IN THAT POSTURE, DEAR.—Mrs. Partington to Ike, who was stretched upon a sofa, with his heels a foot or two higher than his head. "Don't lay so; raise yourself up and put this pillow under you. I knew a young man once who had a suggestion of the brain in consequence of laying so—his brains all run into his head!" and with this admonition she left him to his nap in the little back sitting room.

Did any of you ever see an elephant's skin?" asked the master of an infant school. "I have!" shouted a six-year old at the foot of the class. "Where?" inquired the teacher, amused by his earnestness. "On the elephant!" was the reply.

Cardinal Wiseman's dying words were "Well, here I am at last, like a child from school, going home for the holidays."

A white man and a negro were hung at Atlanta, Georgia, on the 1st inst., for murder.



NEW DRUG STORE.

P. & S. H. ELLINGWOOD have just opened from the most reliable New York houses a complete stock of pure and undiluted

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,

Wines, Brandy, Liqueurs.

Our former experience as druggists, together with the care, attention, and promptness, we shall devote to this branch of our business, we trust, will make our house second to none in the State. We shall also keep constantly on hand.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Dye-stuffs, Patent Medicines, S. rings, Sponges.

Trusses, Shoe-lace Buttons, Axminster Supporters, Breast Pumps, Infant Furnaces, Shale and Enamels, Nursing Bottles, Nipples.

Together with complete selections of the very best PERFUMERY, TOILET SOAPS AND COSMETICS.

And all articles usually kept by Druggists of the most approved kind and patterns.

OUR CHINA STORE



Six years ago was an experiment, but nurtured by the patronage of a generous community and by our own industry, it now offers for sale a larger and better assortment than ever, at greatly reduced prices:

China Ware, Glass Ware, Granite Ware, Plated Ware, Table Cutlery, Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Scissors, Looking Glasses, Combs, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Toilet Sets, Spectacles.

Wall Papers, Window Shades, Buff Holland, Oil Cloths, Fancy Goods, Stationery, Toys, Tea Sets, Coffee Mills, Brushes of all kinds, Picture Frames, Picture Hangings, Lamps, Ladies Baskets.

OUR JEWELRY STORE.

Confiding in its own merits, the beauty of its selections, and the good taste of the community will continue to keep on hand handsome assortments, and will receive every low- priced new sale, and sales, from the most reliable jewelers in America. In fact of our Store we have placed a

GOLDEN STAR

To direct every body to the

Perest Drugs Medicines and Chemicals.

Best Brandy Wines and Liqueurs.

Finest Perfumery, Toilet-soaps and Cosmetics.

To Beautiful Fancy Goods.

To Fine and Elegant Jewels.

To Good Goods

and Good Bargains,

In all Cases,

and in every branch of our business, in prices, in quality, and in our representations, we shall endeavor to deserve continued patronage.

COAL OIL,

We shall continue to sell the very best at the lowest prices.

P. & S. H. ELLINGWOOD.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

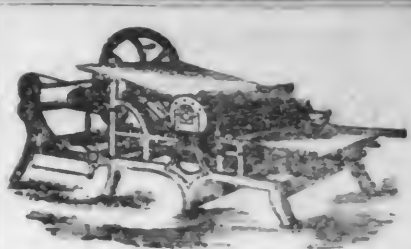
June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.

June 6, 1866.



THE SENTINEL OFFICE

IS ONE OF THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE COUNTRY OFFICE

IN THE STATE.

IT IS SUPPLIED THROUGHOUT

—WITH—

MATERIAL

Embracing Over

ONE HUNDRED

VARIETIES OF TYPE!

AND

TWO PRESSES

OUR MATERIAL

Has ALL been selected from the

Very best Type Foundries

IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE SENTINEL OFFICE

IS THEREFORE,

PREPARED TO EXECUTE

WITH

NEATNESS

—AND—